



This Self-Working Washer Pays for Itself

I HAVE to laugh!

So many of these Washing Machine people try to copy me. My idea seems to have struck them like the measles, and it's breaking out all over them.

They copy almost my exact words in their advertisements. But that's about all they do copy. They think it's the words that built our business. They think they can sell any old tub and iron-work that looks a bit like ours (in their picture) if they only talk my words, like parrots.

Well, I'm not so much on words, but I'm pretty strong on Washers.

And my Washer don't need fine words. Because it sells itself the way I put it out.

You see, I have a genuine Self-Working Washer that'll really stand putting out on a real test.

And so there's no "hedging" about my offer of a month's free trial at my own expense, and at my own risk.

I don't tie any invisible "strings" to my offer that you'll have to untie with your teeth after you "Get the Washer Free," as some of these parrots say.

I don't send a storekeeper to your door once a week, either, to worry you into keeping the machine after you once get it.

If I can't do business without tricks, I don't want the kind of business that comes through tricks.

Now, take a good square look at that new "Self-Working Washer" of mine, in the picture above.

You see how it works,—just by running water,—and not a great deal of that needed, either.

I can tell you how to work that Washer without running water, too. But, I'm not going to use a lot of words to explain my Self-Working Washer to you here.

Because I have a better way of explaining it.

I'll just ship it (without coaxing or lawyers' work) to any responsible person in the United States or Canada, so they can see, and prove how it works, for themselves.

And I'll pay the freight on it, both ways, myself, too.

I'll do that to show you I have no foxy "graft" up my sleeve, to make you keep the machine whether you want it or not.

You just take it home from the station,—that's all.

And then you'll see what it will do for you.

Start it up for the next Wash-Day, and let it wash all the dirty clothes in the house in a couple of hours. (A baby could start it.)

And you needn't care how big a washing you have, either. Because, this "Self-Worker" will do all the Washing, and all the Wringing, without any labor of yours, or of any other human being.

You just throw the dirty clothes into the tub-full of soapy water. Then you turn on a tap, sit in a chair, and see that old Washer of mine do the work without any Wear or Tear on the finest clothes.

Now, I know this sounds too good to be true.

But my offer proves it must be true.

Because, you see,—I couldn't make anything out of that offer if the Machine wouldn't do just what I say it will, on the month's trial.

You'd send it back to me mighty quick, and I'd have to pay all the freight and cartage both ways, as well as all the packing, unpacking and breakage.

That would cost me a pretty penny on the million dollars worth of Washers I send out yearly.

So you've got to believe my Self-Working Washer will do what I say, until you prove it won't do it, as I'll give you a chance to do.

And, I say our Self-Working Washer will wash the dirtiest clothes as clean as the best Washer-woman could do it, in half the time, and then wring them out, without any work on your part.

Mind you, it's really a Self-Working Washer that I want to send. Not a machine that will do "nearly all the work"—as the parrots say—but will do all your washing and wringing itself, without any help from you.

I don't want a cent from you, nor a note, nor a promise, till you've proved what I say is true, in a full month's trial at my expense.

Then you may keep the Self-Working Washer, and pay me 60 cents a week for it, out of what it saves you,—if you want to keep it.

Or, you may use it a month free, and send it back to your nearest Railroad Station if you don't want it, with my name on it, without a cent of risk or expense on your part.

How is that for an offer?

Could anything be fairer?

Well, I want to hear from you at once about it. Because this offer is going to keep our factory pretty busy, and lots of people won't get their names in until it's too late for the trial offer.

My name is R. F. Bieber, and I am the Treasurer of The "1900 Washer Co." Our Office is at 5125 Henry St., Binghamton, N. Y.

Write me there, or 355 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont., about the Washer that works itself. Say,—do it now while you think of it!

WHEN HONORS WERE EVEN

By Felix Grundy

DE LANCY and his wife were about to start for the theater, and DeLancy had been looking at his watch every three minutes and calling up the stairs to his wife that they would surely be late.

"Yes, dear, I'll be right down in a moment," she had said repeatedly, and presently she came, with the rustle of silken skirts, and flurry and hurry. She drew on one glove as she reached the foot of the stairs, and then said to DeLancy:

"There! I have left my other glove in my room. Will you run up and get it, dear? It's on my bed, I am sure."

"Was there ever a woman who didn't forget something?" said DeLancy. "It's always her gloves or her fan or—"

"Oh, that reminds that I haven't my fan. I'm so glad you chanced to mention it! It's in the upper drawer of my chiffonier. Please bring it to me."

They had gone a block from the house, when she said with a pretty little cry of dismay: "Oh, Harry! How stupid of me! I have forgotten my rubbers, and I'll catch my death of cold in these thin-soled shoes without them. It's been raining, and my feet feel damp now. Do you mind going back for them?"

"Of course not!" he said with biting sarcasm. "Particularly as that is our car coming, and the next one will not come in ten minutes."

"I'm so sorry, dear! And it was very, very stupid of me to forget them. I'll go for them myself."

"You stay here. I might as well go as to stand here holding up a lamp-post while you go. Where are they?"

"In the hall-closet where all the rubbers are kept. And if you don't mind, dear, I wish you would run up-stairs and get me a handkerchief. It just occurs to me that I have forgotten to get one. Bring anyone you find in my handkerchief-case."

"What else?" asked DeLancy acridly. "Are you sure you have on the right gown, or isn't there a skirt or two missing?"

"How can you be so horrid cross over a little thing? Don't you ever forget?"

"It's a blessed thing I haven't a woman's faculty of forgetting things, or I don't know what would become of us."

He returned with the things, and there was a forbidding scowl on his face as they sat down in the car and he asked: "You sure you haven't forgotten anything else? I don't see why a woman seems to lose her wits every time she gets ready to go any place."

His remarks were in this vein all the way down town, and as they were entering the theater she said with a little gasp: "Oh, dear! If I haven't forgotten our opera-glasses! I thought I had them in the little bag under my wrap, and here the bag is empty."

"Like some people's heads," said DeLancy. "Hereafter I'll make a list of the things you want to remember and I'll read them all over before we leave the house."

"I just wish you would," she said meekly and with a little suggestion of tears.

"Tickets, tickets! Get your tickets ready!" called the man at the gate.

DeLancy whipped out his pocket-book and looked in all the compartments.

"Tickets, tickets! Step right along and don't block the way!" This last to DeLancy, who was standing still with the pocket-book in his hand.

"By George!" he said suddenly between his set teeth. "If I haven't some away and left those theater tickets lying on my shaving-stand!"

"Why, Harry! And we can't go in without them!"

"Of course not! What a question! Here, they were two-dollar seats, and I haven't brought any money with me but a little change for car-fares. I don't see but we'll just have to go back home."

This was what they did, and as DeLancy was opening the door his wife said: "Say, dear, don't you think you'd better add 'theater tickets' to that list when you make it out?"

5% Safe, Sure, Simple

Assets
\$1,750,000
Surplus and Profits
\$150,000



WE CAN prove to your satisfaction that your savings invested with the Industrial will earn 5 per cent, and be as safe as when earning a smaller rate of interest elsewhere. For over 12 years we have handled savings accounts by means of our simple certificate system from all parts of the country and never paid less than 5 per cent. Start an account with us at any time—withdraw when you see fit. Earnings reckoned for every day your money is in our care. Under New York Banking Department Supervision and regularly examined by same. Write for particulars.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.

21 Times Bldg., B'way, New York



BAKER'S
Adjustable
Bedside & Reading
Table
An Ideal Christmas Gift
Send for
Catalogue
J. BAKER & SONS' CO.
Kendallville, Ind.

LEADAM SHOE TREE



A sensible Xmas gift for man or woman. They keep the footwear smooth, shapely and comfortable. Keep out wrinkles, hard ridges and flatten the sole. Save wet shoes from "toeing up." At your shoe dealers—if not, sent direct, prepaid.

ADJUSTABLE LEVER
REGULATING SIZE
AND FORCE . . .

\$1.00 PER PAIR
MEN'S OR WOMEN'S

LIONEL O. LEADAM, 229 CENTRAL AVE., NEWARK, N. J.

NEW YORK

All Shoe Stores

PITTSBURGH

Kaufman's, and others

PHILADELPHIA

All Shoe Stores

CHICAGO

Foster Reeves Co.

BALTIMORE

N. Hess' Sons, Inc., and others

BOSTON

H. H. Tuttle Co., and others

WASHINGTON

B. Rich & Sons, and others

ST. LOUIS

The J. G. Brandt Shoe Co.

YOURS?

Have a Straight Nose!

Pug, Turned up, Crooked and One-sided noses reformed by the **Albers Nose Shaper** (Pat. pending). Be good-looking and have your children grow up to be handsome men and women. Used sleeping or in idle hours. Fits any nose. If for child, state age. Plain wrapper, by mail \$1. **THE ALBERS CO., Box 3332, Boston, Mass.**



CUT THIS OUT if you want 100 different samples of magazines and newspapers and send with Ten Cents for one year's subscription to "The Welcome Guest," the best original magazine published, which you will receive for 12 long months and 100 samples as promised. Address: **THE WELCOME GUEST, Portland, Maine.**

STOP SMOKING
My FREE BOOK tells how to TAKE OFF or STOP smoking without NERVOUSNESS or DISCOMFORT. Write TODAY. W. A. Merriam, Box 88, La Grange, Ill.

Print Your Own Cards
Circulars, etc. Press \$5. Small newspaper Press \$18. Money maker, saver. All easy, printed rules. Write to factory for catalogue of presses, type, paper, cards, etc. **THE PRESS CO., MERIDEN, CONN.**